

# The Inertia

Aborted

Watch It Scream!

Eyelids Scrutinize In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot  
Her Body So Fragile  
Now In Post-Mortal Hands  
I Am Retouching The Essence Of Feminine Refinement

All Soothing Scalpel Guided Me To My Vision  
The Era Of The Vane Lilled The Beauty Of Creation

Motionless  
Paralyzed With Awe  
Your Face  
A Canvas Untouched

Blooming Like A Cancer  
Narcissistic Nightmare  
Maleficient And Repulsed At Your Own Sight

Eyelids Scrutinize In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot  
Her Body So Fragile  
Now Broken By My Hands  
I Am Retouching To The Essence Of Repulsion

What Is Vanity But A Shell Yearning To Be Cracked  
A Shattered Dream Chased By The Misfortuned

Aging Atrociously  
Accelerated By A Vision,  
A Vision Of Skin Consumed

The Era Of The Vane Killed The Beauty Of Creation  
Blatant Display Of Plasticine Horror

And The Big Mass Is Impressed  
You Are So Beautiful  
Crafted By The Finest Hands  
Torn Apart By The Finest Tools  
Put Back Together Like A Menstrual Soup

You Are So Beautiful  
Lit Disgust To My Eyes At Dusk  
Your Are So Pitiful  
Your Face Tainted And Deformed

Eyelids Scrutinize  
In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot  
Her Body So Fragile  
Now Broken By My Hands  
I Am Retouching In A Tell-Tale Of Drama Caught